

# Hippy's Son (Napster Session)

## Dirty Pretty Things

I am a hippy's son  
I'm into porn and guns, I'm virile, fertile  
I scream when I come  
Related to you all by 6 degrees I am a fire sign  
I've never swung with the times  
Spreading honey on thorns and truths that rhyme  
My stories are all tall But it's so obvious  
It's bloody outrageous  
They try and they try  
But they'll just never save us Hush, hush my love  
Come fall into these arms  
Hush, hush my love  
Come fall into my arms  
Hush, hush my love I am my father's son  
I'll kick your teeth in and run  
A bulldog blinded by rainbows and sun  
I'm related to you all, I think that you'll all agree  
I'm naked to all But it's so obvious  
It's bloody outrageous  
They try and they try  
But they'll just never save us Hush, hush my love  
Come fall into these arms  
Hush, hush my love  
Come fall into my arms  
Hush, hush my love I was your baby boy  
I was designed to destroy  
Flushed in crime  
Fascist's tannoy I am a hippy's son  
I am a hippy's son  
I am a hippy's son  
I am a hippy's son

Songwriters

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